

There is a light.

A child grew and, during its growth, it absorbed the love of the world surrounding it. As the child developed further it was infused with the earth's inventiveness and inherent changes. These changes brought about some discontent within the child's psyche and overall being, which grew within the child and became the mainstream of the child's existence.

The child's past memories, having faded, failed to contribute to the balance of its existence; and it became enveloped in the heavy denseness of the dark planet. As time passed the child experienced many things, both pleasant and unpleasant.

Situations; experiences which passed deep within the ever developing child.

For many years the child continued in a state of unknowing haze, although the memories that had faded were still available to it; yet the child knew it not.

One day, within one second of a minute of the hour of that day a slight shadow appeared and was gone! The child, who had held its faith in all the adversity that time had brought it, began to experience old memories of joy and light, and began to return to these from within.

On 'waking' during its long existence on earth, the child now saw a light that it had forgotten and cried aloud, "There is a Light! I will align myself from within and without unto this Light!"

Having pledged this to itself, the child proceeded to live within the Light; to teach others of the Light in gentle reverence for all that is within the Light—now, the Light that was and the Light that will be forever.

—Helen Gordon, November 2008